

refused to allow either riflemen or guides (indispensable elements of every army) among them; then—once more compelled to yield—stipulated that they should provide their own horses and rifles.

worthy element among the volunteers; gave them unpopular and incapable superior officers; armed them with old muskets, carrying only one-fourth as far as the rifles of the enemy; and in order to make them appear useless and incapable, first sent them to do battle amid almost inaccessible mountains, and then abruptly recalled them to occupy points already strongly defended.

The monarchy refused Garibaldi's request when he asked the command of the fleet; refused him all access to the Adriatic; disallowed all insurrection in Venice and the Trentino before the war; abstained from

The monarchy, rejecting the advice of Prince

and of the best military men of Italy, in order to follow suggestions from Paris, sent a portion of the army, under the command of the author of all the disasters of 1848, upon an impossible enterprise against the Quadrilateral, which combined with the fabulous disorder of all the secondary operations, and the total want of ensemble in marches and manoeuvres, resulted in the overthrow of Cuscuza. After this, whether from cowardice or some unknown cause, exaggerating the importance of the defeat, the monarchy inexplicably rested on its arms, until, when already in treaty for peace, it dispatched Cialdini to

The iniquitous flight from Milan in 1848 to Novara, Custoza, and Lissa—such have been the results of the only wars our monarchy has undertaken without foreign aid. Foreign rulers—we say it with a grief that passes words—though at times guilty of crime, have at least shrunk from dishonor.

It was natural that the peace that followed should be upon a par with the war but the

The monarchy has submitted to hear the usurper of Rome and Nice declare: I, a for

And the monarchy has swallowed the double insult. Had it not a few years before upon ground yet teeming with Italian blood, swallowed the insult of a peace concluded by an ally, who, though but a few steps distant from the King, yet degraded no word to him—I will not say to ask counsel, but not even to inform him of the abrupt decision?

ment compared to dishonor in this place is the
master of Istria, the key of our eastern frontier;
master of the poor betrayed Trentino, the
key of Venetian Lombardy; master of all that
descend into Italy—the enemy can life in
to seize the favorable moment, which the
barraged position of Italy will surely offer, if
fall upon it. A peace such as the present one
carries with it the necessity of another war—
war which (it is needless to deceive ourselves)
will find Austria stronger than before. Rejected
by Germany, she will be controlled by, the

force of things, and by the numerical superiority of the Slavonian element, to transform herself into a Slavonian power; and the Southern Slavonians, despairing henceforth of Italian aid, and at length of preponderance in the Empire, will at least rally round our enemy, and become enemies in their turn.

Meanwhile, the certainty of having sooner or later to engage in a new war will compel Italy to maintain her army undiminished, to place her in the necessity of making fresh preparations, and render any important reduction in her expenditure impossible. It will therefore upon her a progressive increase of liability

ness, alienating the State with bankruptcy
reduce her to a constant condition of com-
mercial uncertainty, alarm, and consequent
inactivity of capital; compel her to new loans
of new taxes, and the indefinite interruption
every great industrial, agricultural or commerc-
ial enterprise.

Ruin and disgrace. A monarchy, which
with a people like ours, with half a million of
men under arms, with an army of approved
courage, with soldiers and sailors such as those
who sank in the Paestor, crying, "Viva l'Italia!"
coldly brings this vassalage, poverty and
dishonor upon the country, may yet exist for

— **VARIETIES.** —

—The Stewart divorce trial—the case in which a wife left her husband because he did not write his own sermons—has commenced in Chicago.

—A Mormon preacher in England has been sentenced to one year's imprisonment for

—Dr. Franklin's celebrated receipt for cheap sleighing runs as follows: Sit in the hall in your night-clothes, with both doors open, so that you can get a good draft; put your feet in a pail of ice water; drop the front-door key down your back; hold an icicle in one hand and ring the tea-bell with the other. The Doctor says you can't tell the difference with

—A Western radical, hunting for a room in Washington, came across a nice specimen of a Southern shrew, who took occasion to air her rebel proclivities, and wound up with a shrewish reply to a profound remark on the weather. "Yes, sir, the Yankees have even Northernized the weather."

Pythones, Mrs. Howe. Mr. Crocus, Edward S. Rand, jr.; the Hasbeeah Eater, Fitz Hugh Ludlow; St. Leger, R. B. Kimball; Major O' Hagerty, C. G. Halpine; "Silas Tucker" is an ideal personage, designed as a representative of Yankee character.

—Mobile reporters take matters coolly, as the following paragraph from a Mobile paper will show:—"Night before last Mr. Harrington shot at Mr. Woodson and killed Mr. Farragut. Such accidents as this are not uncommon."

—Mr. Charles O'Connor of New York has been invited to deliver the address before the literary societies of General Lee's college next commencement.

—Among the objects to be shown at the Universal Exhibition, is the magnificent skeleton of a snake found in the Pardo mountains. It comprises no fewer than 1044 rings, perfectly arranged in a spiral form.

—The man who undertook to call things by their right names, is now under treatment at

—A minister met a parishioner who had come into possession of a handsome property by the death of his brother, and inquired how he was getting along. "Oh!" said he, "I am having a dreadful time; what with getting out letters of administration and attending probate court, and settling claims, I sometimes almost wish he hadn't died."

—A correspondent of the Glasgow Herald states that the following is the

ing last I had the pleasure of witnessing a most interesting ceremony, which I desire to record for the benefit of your readers. While walking near Falkirk, we observed two bees issuing from one of the hives, bearing with them the defunct body of a comrade, with which they flew for a distance of twelve yards. We followed them closely, and noted the care with which they selected a convenient hole at the side of the gravel walk—the tenderness with which they committed the body, head downward, to the ground.

with which they afterward pushed against it two little stones, doubtless in memoriam. Their task being ended, they paused for about a minute, perhaps to drop over the grave of their friend a sympathizing tear, and then they flew away to their hive."

—It is said that there are bricks in the Mosque of St. Omar that retain as fully the scent of the musk with which they were originally impregnated as on the day the mason set them in the wall.

